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of the throat and lungs, it is not our wish ves and health of the afflicted, but frankl em the opinions of distinguished men and vidences of its ancess, from which they can nacives. We sincerrly pledge ourselves to assertions or false statements of its efficacy, out any hope to suffering humanity which all we publish, feeling assured they will find

eliable, and the medicine worthy their bes patronage. ria Medica, Bowdoin College.

BRUNSWICK, MR., February 5, 1847.

erseer in the Hamilton Mills in this city. neerseer in the Hamilton Mills in this sign a cured of the worst cough I ever had in my Cherry Pectoral, and never fail, when I have f recommending it to others. s, respectfully,

S. D. EMERSON.

RE IN EACH, THREE DOLLARS. ARE IN EACH, THREE DOLLARS.

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Prim, stopping at all the testing the president street Depot every nightheing the only line on Sundays the trains will leave Philadelphia, respective ts A. M. and 10 P. M.

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LE from all parts of the United Statilies from Woodbury, Gloucester covines miles south of Philadelphia, w Complaint, and scrofulous, nervous, is discases. In the nurse of the purpose of ution was built expressly for the purpose of ablishment, is capable of accommodating fit; abundantly supplied with water of the purse ors, while they offer the advantages of their in the country of the purse of the purse of the country of the purse of the discountry of the purse of the discountry of the discountry of the purse of the discountry of the discountry

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G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

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WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1851.

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haller.

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era. HYMN.

BY MISS PHEBE CAREY.

I said, how shall I ever tread The way my Saviour trod? How shall my fainting spirit reach The shining hills of God? For in our mortal pilgrimage, Temptation we must meet,

And snares and pitfalls all the way Are planted for our feet! Then the last words which Jesus spake

To lost humanity, Came down the ages, to my soul, "Arise and follow me! Lord, I believe !- help thou my faith The way of life to see; The weakness of the flesh I feel,

August 19, 1851. For the National Era. ILL-STARRED - PART SEVENTH.

BY PATTY LEE.

But I am strong in Thee!

unset went out, and twilight opened ker dusky

wing, full of stars.

The rumbling of the wheels that went down the grass-grown lane, now dragging heavily through some deep-cut rut, and now gliding smoothly along the level sward again, scarce disturbed the silence. The cattle that lay along the force of the cattle that lay along the fence, chewing the cud quietly, their sleek backs gray with frost, looked up with instinctive recognition, and the blue smoke curled upward from the old mossy and steep-roofed homestead, and the light (how far a little candle throws its beaute) when the control is recognition. beams!) shone forth its welcome from the narrow and old-fashioned window. They were almost home—Uncle Peter and Aunt Jane—they had had a good visit, but still they were glad to get

"Tis sweet to hear the watch-dog's joyous bark Bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near

home— Tis sweet to know there is an eyo will mark Our coming, and look brighter when we come.'

Poor Richard Claverel! there was no eye to look brighter for his coming; and as he sat on the little trunk that contained all his earthly effects, with his face turned away from his relatives, he was sad, for he was going forth to try once more if there were energy or manhood in him, though he secretly felt there was neither, for in his conviction, at least, he was really ill-

drift him as it would.

What poor apologists we are, and how our judgments lean weakly in favor of ourselves. What poor appropriately the propriate propriat some sweet reservation of mercy for us that viosome sweet reservation of mercy for us that violated justice seals away from others; and so we
sin, and draw after us a long train of evil and
sorrow and remorse, even to the steep edges of
the grave, and pity us, oh! our Father, if we
the grave, and pity us, oh! our Father, if we
lim the nure radiance of eternity. How

power of Omniscience? Can I warp circumstances to my will? Can I be other than I am, and go yield to the sway of blind impulse? But a voice that condemns us—a still, small voice—is speaking all the while in our hearts, and

making itself felt above our stormy declamation.

Turn right about from the tempter, weak idler, and work—work diligently and earnestly, doing what your hand finds to do with your might—and the wicked one will flee away. No might—and the wicked one will flee away.

mere intellectual resolve, though never so well founded, is strong enough without work. If you come to a rock that you can neither blast wherefore she lived alone, he forbore to ask, so is the human heart. nor break, nor dig under, nor climb over, turn aside, but work on, and by little and little you will get forward, and each new step will give new strength for the next, till at last you will triumph, even though it be not till that "hoary deem."

flower that crowns extreme old age" shall have blossomed on your brow.

When the little journey was over, and the carriage stopped before the large red gate, Richard felt sadder than before—the monotony of his thought must be broken in upon-h must enconter new faces, and make some show of gratitude for the kindness he should receive. All this was painful to him, and so, in place of talking with his cousins, Joseph and Hannah, and listening to Aunt Jane's glowing account of Uncle Sammy Claverel's folks, as she made the tea and changed the butter-plate from one side of the table to the other, and rearranged the cups and saucers to such way as she was used to have them, he stole out of the house and sat

mood, or in expectancy of some one, it was impossible to tell. Richard was half resolved to cross the meadow, and gain a nearer view, when Aunt Jane came to the door, and looking in every direction but the right one, exclaimed, "Where on earth is the boy?" and as she saw him added "Come in resident ways death "Where on earth is the boy?" and as she saw him, added, "Come in; you will get your death of cold." And Richard went in and ate with better relish, and talked more than he had done for a month. Perhaps he didn't know why himself, very probably not; nevertheless, if he had not seen the lady in the moonlight, the humanizing sensations he now experienced would have had no place in his heart. Once or twice he was about to ask something relative to the cabin, yet about to ask something relative to the cabin, yet hesitated, he scarce knew why. And at length, thinking to gain indirectly the knowledge he

"What a thick woods you have at the north, "Yes," said Aunt Jane, and then proce "Yes," said Aunt Jane, and then proceeded to tell how a little neighbor boy had got lost there a few days previous, and that half the village had been engaged in the search; at all of which Richard expressed great wonderment, adding, "It will not be left there much longer for boys to get lost in. I see there are some clearings eating into it already." But in this he failed as before, and went on to say that some cost of house stood close against the woods. some sort of house stood close against the woods, if he were not mistaken; to which Aunt Jane replied, that he was not mistaken—that a house stood there.

"It seems a desolate place. Any person liv-ing there?" asked Richard.

Aunt Jane replied that no persons lived there,

laying stress on the word persons returner, laying stress on the word persons—at which the young persons exchanged smiles.

"How do you like the view of our village by moonlight?" asked Uncle Peter; and Richard's curiosity was left ungratified for that night.

His chamber chanced to be at the north end His chamber chanced to be at the north end of the house, and, before retiring, he drew aside the curtain, and looked forth. The light was still burning brightly as before, and a sudden shower of red sparkles issued from the low stone chimney as he looked, and ran, burning The hush of the Sabbath evening hung over the world. Youths and maidens were crossing that the fire was not without tendance. He fell as the last light that burned about the sunset went out and trylight expend by a last least light that burned about the sunset went out and trylight expend by a last least light that burned about the er she were old or young, pretty or otherwise-concluding, of course, that she was neither old

nor unpardonably plain.

The next morning after breakfast he discov ered a small tree in the edge of the northern meadow, which he said wanted pruning very oadly, proffering his services at

"It is not the season," said Uncle Peter; but "It is not the season," said Uncle Peter; but Richard insisted that the season would make no difference, but that, in fact, he believed it was then the best season—and in a few minutes he had crossed the meadow, and was lopping off the boughs with alacrity, glancing now and then towards the mysterious cabin. There were roses and lilacs all around the door, ivy trained over the wall, and jasmine about the window. The fence enclosing the about the window. The fence enclosing the house was of the rudest description, and just without stood the blackened stumps and trees of which I before spoke; neither was the yard itself entirely free from them, but here they were covered with vines of wild grapes, hops, or the wild morning-glory, which in summer transformed them to columns of verdurous because. Livet were they were withtened with beauty. Just now, they were whitened with the snow-flakes which had fallen during the

starred.

"If it had been thus or thus," he would say,
"I might have been different;" for he was vexed and maddened against everything for being what he was. Circumstances above his ordering had shaped his destiny, as he thought and what he was Coroumstances above his ordering had shaped his destiny, as he thought, and so his curiosity; and as he crossed the damp sat helpless and faithless, and let the current meadow homeward, he felt as much vexed as disappointed, and perhaps more so, when Uncle

Peter said—
"I think the tree is not much improved; be

up, and she continued—

"The young woman who lives there was to see me this morning. She came in at one door the very minute you went out of the other."

"Ah," said Richard, for he was too much

"Just see how my yeast is coming up!" ex-claimed Aunt Jane. "My work is getting all before me. I stopped to talk too much with

perverse is the human heart.
"Come, Richard," said Uncle Peter, as h drew on his mittens, "I am going down to Medford. Won't you go along? It will be beginning business, you know; and on the way we can tack up the sign."

But Richard said he didn't feel like going,

and so moped about all day.

Busily Aunt Jane kept about her work; every Busily Aunt Jane kept about her work; every-thing was ready for her just as she was ready for it, save that her yeast did get a little before her. However, she said she believed the dough-nuts would be all the better for that—and, to-wards evening, when she fried them, expressed her conviction of the fact, asking Richard, as

and listening to Aunt Jane's glowing account of Uncle Sammy Claverel's folks, as she made the tea and changed the butter-plate from one side of the table to the other, and rearranged the cups and saucers to such way as she was used to have them, he stole out of the house and sat down alone on an open porch, though the air was quite too cold for comfort. The cribs and barns and haystacks looked not as they looked at home; and the scythes and sickles and saws that garnished the wall of the porch were quite out of place, he thought. His father kept such like articles in a little room in the wagon house; and Uncle Peter seemed only semi-civilized. From the end of the porch fronting the south could be seen the little village of Medford, which lay some half mile away—clusters of white houses among the trees, gleaming lights, and one or two spires shooting up through the blue, were distinctly seen, for the clear moonlight streamed broadly over all.

There was to be the scene of his new efforts. What would be the result? Interest that he had not felt for a long time began to attach itself to the place, and he wished it were morning, that his work might hegin though he had

"Well, Aunt Jane, I have put up my sign, and more than that, I have seen Caty."
"You don't say!" said Aunt Jane, arranging the tea to steep; "but how should you know Caty Allen?"

"Caty Allen—rather pretty. Is that her "That is the name of the young woman that lives in the cabin, if it was her you saw. But," added Aunt Jane, "she is not so very young

either."

This last information didn't much please Richard, and he replied that he should not think her so very old—not more than forty.

"But," he continued, "how the deuce does she ve alone?"

"It's a long story, and I must go and milk my cow;" and wrapping herself in what had once been her cradle blanket, Aunt Jane went forth, and the young man remained by the fire, listening to the singing of the tea-kettle, and in musing mood. He wondered why he didn't feel lonesome and home-sick, as he always before had felt. He supposed it was because he was at felt. He supposed it was because he was at Aunt Jane's; and then the village looked beautiful in the distance on the one side, and the woods on the other. He would not have that way on any account. It was the fine back-

away on any account. It was the fine back-ground of a glorious picture.

There was a noise at the door. Could Aunt Jane have milked the cow so soon? A loud rap, as with a stick; and, opening the door, the person in waiting, a mechanic or laboring man of some sort, inquired if Dr. Claverel was in. Richard answered that was his name, drawing

himself up with a sense of professional dignity; upon which the stranger said—
"" I want you to come down and see my woman. She has suffered everything, I guess, with the toothache;" and, putting one finger in his mouth, he tried to show Richard which one he believed it was, and at the same time endeavored to tell the various remedies his woman had applied in vain—"mustard plasters and hops steeped in vinegar; but now it had got to jumping, and just five minutes before she had concluded to have it drew."

With scarce a regret for the warm fire and supper he left, Richard was off. He found his tient a pale, little, nervous woman, who seemed husband said, to have suffered every thing. Nevertheless, she still persisted in saying, she would rather have her head taken of than that the Doctor should touch her tooth and asking over and over if he thought it would and asking over and over it he chongate two he painful.

"Slightly so," said Richard. "We can't draw teeth without giving some pain, but I have never had a patient make the least complaint.

of my manner of operating. Let me see the tooth, madam." A little encouraged, and a little afraid of the Doctor, the lady opened her mouth; and without a moment's delay the fatal instrument was applied, and the offender extracted, the young

octor saying, as he presented it to view—
"You see it is no awful thing to have a tooth drawn. Is it, madam?" "Now, wouldn't you have been sorry," said the husband, "if the Doctor had came, and you would not have had it drew?" and he patted her cheek, calling her a little coward.

"Have you lived long in these parts?" ima-ining, probably, they had not been married ong, asked Richard. "Seven years and five months and two days and about three hours. Isn't it, wify?"

"I am sure I don't know," said the wife, blushing slightly.

"Now, you do know just as well as can be," said the husband. "You know we came the

And Richard hastened to inquire whether there were much sickness in the village.

"Yes, sir," said the young man, "pretty considerable. She isn't well," indicating his wife.

"She has never saw a well day since we have been here—and, touching his wife's comb with his riding whip, he said, "shan't the new Doctor come and cure you? Don't you want him to, if I want him to?"

to, if I want him to?"

It was soon agreed between them that the Doctor, who had so miraculously drawn the tooth, should call again in the morning, and continue his professional attentions till the lady should have quite recovered—the Doctor expressing the most sarguing house of 6.10. pressing the most sanguine hopes of fully re-toring her health.

A new broom sweeps clean, is a saying that

A new broom sweeps clean, is a saying that finds its application every day. Here was an instance. A poor woman had been sick for seven years without obtaining medical aid, chiefly because she washed for the Doctor who had previously lived in the village, and knew the number of his socks and shirts as also the had previously lived in the village, and knew the number of his socks and shirts, as also the color of all his neckcloths. That his medicine

could do her no good, it was very reasonable to believe; but when a new man came, there was no knowing the measure of his skill.

The lady repeated to all her neighbors the wonderful facility with which her tooth had been extracted, and affirmed that, though she died, nobody in the world should attend her but Dr. Claverel.
"I wonder if he can perform such wonders!"

And so patronage came into his hands, and fortune at last seemed to smile; but, alas, in the brightening twilight of the morning hung

And so patronage came into his hands, and fortune at last seemed to smile; but, alas, in the brightening twilight of the morning hung the evil star.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ENLARGEMENT OF THE CAPITOL.

The work on the foundation for the two new wings of the Capitol is going on, under the efficient and most admirable superintendence of Samuel Strong, Esq., with great speed and vigor. No better stone-masonry work has ever before been executed in this country. It does a firm and substantial man "good to look at it. The granite foundation walls are broad and strong, and look as if they might be everlasting. They are walls "a sare walls." Three hundred perch of them are laid per day. The best your of harmony prevails between the workmen and the superintendent. The latter is mild, yet firm; humane, yet rigorous to have every mand to his duty. No superintendent was ever better liked by, or more popular with, the workmen and the more or better work done with the same number of workmen. Mr. Strong thus far deserves great praise, and he receives it from all who visit his scene of operations. By the time Comgress assembles, he will have the foundation walls all finished and the superstructure commenced.

Not \$25,000 of the first appropriation of \$100,000 have yet been paid out for excavating the vast amount of dirt which has been carbon, in complete the work amount of dirt which has been carbon, in creating places, as Pre always said that all finished and the superstructure commenced.

Not \$25,000 of the first appropriation of \$100,000 have yet been paid out for excavating the vast amount of dirt which has been carbon, in creating places, as Pre always said off, for the purchase of granite, cement, lime, sand, &c., and far laying the foundation walls, culvert walls, &c., to their present height.

We are happy to learn that Mr. Strong and Mr. Walter, the architect, and Capt. Easby, the gall and an ending the foundation walls, and an efficient Commissioner of Public Buildings, all act, in their respective official capacities,

Not \$25,000 of the first appropriation of \$100,000 have yet been paid out for excavating the vast amount of dirt which has been carted off, for the purchase of granite, cement, lime, sand, &c., and for laying the foundation walls, culvert walls, &c., to their present height.

We are happy to learn that Mr. Strong and Mr. Walter, the architect, and Capt. Easby, the able and efficient Commissioner of Public Buildings, all act, in their respective official capacities, in harmony and good-fellowship with each other. This is as it should be. Success to all good men and good enterprises, say we.

American Telegraph.

her to Lewiston, entered the Episcopal Church, and there officiated as Margaret's bridesmaid. There is no Queen in Europe that would not be proud of such a maid of honor on a similar occasion.—N. Y. Tribune.

A SEA-SIDE THGUGHT. BY CAROLINE A. BRIGGS. Oh, thou blue Ocean, on thy breast Gay barks float idly by,

And smiled on by a cloudless sky. But far away, beyond this tide Slow-beating on the shore, Where the great ships untrammeled ride, And the long billows chafe and roar-

By the soft summer winds caress

Out on the great, wild, heaving Deep, There riots many a storm, And the fierce waters swell and sweep O'er many a heart once beating warm Oh, thou blue Ocean! who might guess, Gazing as I do now
On you bright waves, whose stalm cares

es murmuring round each graceful prow That such dark secrets slept beneath These ripples flecked with gold? That such wild tales of wreck and death Thy distant surges might unfold?

So once on Life's calm brink I lay, A happy little child, Caressed by ripples in their play, While Hope's blue sky looked down and smile Alas, how little then I thought

Of stormy seas afar, Where the great skies are tempest-fraught, And the great billows rage and war! Oh, wrecks of Hope, and Trust, and Love, That sleep Life's waves below. Where the wild seas have closed above, And left no trace of wreek and woo-

For Faith itself grows wild-Bring back to me the sunny sky That spanned me when I was a child Bring back the Faith, the Hope, the Glee, That blest those days of yore— Bring back the heart of youth to me-

Come from the caverns where ye lie,

Make me a little child once more! In vain! oh, thou blue, restless Sea, Thy Dead shall rise at last-But what loud trump shall wake for me, The Loves and Hopes of that dear Past? Marblehead, Mass.

[COPYRIGHT SECURED ACCORDING TO LAW.] For the National Era.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN: LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY.

BY MRS. H. B. STOWE. CHAPTER XVII .- The Freeman's Defence.

There was a gentle bustle at the Quaker Halliday moved quietly to and fro, collecting from her household stores such needments as could be arranged in the smallest compass, for the wanderers who were to go forth that night. The afternoon shadows stretched eastward, and day you made the preacher the promise!"

"O, hush!" said the wife. "You have so many odd ways."

"Have I?" said the young man. "Let me see that little bit of a toofy?"

"And so I do," said Phineas; but if we are child on his knee, and his wife's hand in his. child on his knee, and his wife's hand in his. Both looked thoughtful and serious, and traces of tears were on their cheeks. "Yes, Eliza," said George, "I know all you

say is true. You are a good child—a great deal better than I am; and I will try to do as you say. I'll try to act worthy of a free man. I'll try to feel like a Christian. God Almighty knows that I've meant to do well—tried hard to do well—when when everything has been against me; and now I'll forget all the past, and put away every hard and bitter feeling, and read my Bible, and learn to be a good

man."

"And when we get to Canada," said Eliza,
"I can help you. I can do dress-making very
well; and I understand fine washing and iron-

often wondered to see men that could call their wives and children their own, fretting and worrying about anything else. Why, I feel rich and strong, though we have nothing but our bare hands. I feel as if I could scarcely ask God for any more. Yes, though I've worked hard every day, till I am twenty-five years old,

There was to be five feed in the composition of the

judge; and one of the fellows, who is small and smooth spoken, was to swear to her for his property, and get her delivered over to him to take South. They've got a right notion of the track we are going to-night; and they'll be down after us, six or eight strong. So, now,

down after us, six or eight strong. So, now, what's to be done?"

The group that stood in various attitudes, after this communication, were worthy of a painter. Rachel Halliday, who had taken her hands out of a batch of biscuit, to hear the news, stood with them upraised and floury, and with a face of the deepest concern. Simeon looked profoundly thoughtful; Eliza had thrown her arms around her husband, and was looking up to him. George drew his seat near the door, and Eliza, wiping her tears, came forward also to listen, while Simeon read as follows:

"But as for me, my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped. For I was envious of the foolish, when I saw the prosperity of the wicked. They are not in trouble like other men, neither are they plagued like other men. Therefore pride compasseth them as a chain—view stand out with fatness—they have more up to him. George stood with elenched hands and glowing eyes, and looking as any other man might look, whose wife was to be sold at auction, and son sent to a trader, all under the shelter of a Christian nation's laws. "What shall we do, George?" said Eliza,

faintly.
"I know what I shall do," said George, as he stepped into the little room and begun examining his pistols.

"Aye, aye," said Phineas, nodding his head to Simeon; "thou seest, Simeon, how it will to know this, it was too painful for me until I

"I see," said Simeon, sighing; "the Lord grant it come not to that."

doesn't."
"But I don't want to involve you," said George.
"Involve," said Phineas, with a curious and keen expression of face. "When thee does involve me, please to let me know."

"Phineas is a wise and skillful man," said Simeon. "Thee does well, George, to abide by his judgment; and," he added, laying his hand kindly on George's shoulder, and pointing to the pistols, "be not over hasty with these—young blood is hot."

"I will attack no man," said George. "All I ask of this country is to be let alone, and I will go out peaceably; but"—he paused, and his brow darkened and his face worked. "I've his brow darkened and his face worked. "I've had a sister sold in that New Orleans market. I know what they are sold for; and am I going to stand by and see them take my wife and sell her, when God has given me a pair of strong arms to defend her? No; God help me! Fll fight to the last breath before they shall take my wife and son. Can you blame me?"

"Mortal man cannot blame thee, George. Flesh and blood could not do otherwise," said Simeon. "Wo unto the world because of offences, but we unto them through whom the of-"Would not even you, sir, do the same, in my

place?"
"The Lord grant I be not tried," said Simeon; "the flesh is weak."
"I think my flesh would be pretty tolerable out a pair of arms like the sails of a windmill.

"I ain't sure, friend George, that I shouldn't hold a fellow for thee, if thee had any accounts

to settle with him." "If man should ever resist evil," said Simeon, "then George should feel free to do it now; but the leaders of our people taught a more excel-lent way: for the wrath of man worketh not

that's all."
"It's quite plain thee wasn't born a Friend." said Simeon, smiling. "The old nature hath its way in thee pretty strong, as yet." To tell the truth, Phineas had been a hearty, two-fisted backwoodsman—a vigorous hunter, and a dead shot at a buck—but, having woodd and a dead shot at a buck—but, having wooed a pretty quakeress, had been moved by the power of her charms to join the Society in his neighborhood; and though he was an honest, sober, and efficient member, and nothing particular could be alleged against him, yet the more spiritual among them could not but discern an exceeding lack of savor in his developments.

"Friend Phineas will ever have ways of his way," said Packel Helliday, smiling, "but we

own," said Rachel Halliday, smiling; "but we all think that his heart is in the right place,

after all."
"Well," said George, "isn't it best that we "Well," said George, "Isn't It best that we hasten our flight?"
"I got up at four o'clock, and came on with all speed full two or three hours ahead of them, if they start at the time they planned. It isn't safe to start till dark, at any rate, for there are some evil persons in the villages ahead, that might be disposed to meddle with us if they God for any more. Yes, though Pve worked hard every day, till I am twenty-five years old, and have not a cent of money nor a roof to cover me, nor a spot of land to call my own, yet, if they will only let me alone now, I will be satisfied—thankful; I will work, and send back the money for you and my boy. As to my old master, he has been paid five times over for all he ever spent for me. I don't owe him anything."

"But yet we are not quite out of danger," said Eliza, "we are not yet in Canada."

"They waid George," that it seems as if I horse. We have a pretty fair start, and stand horse. We have a pretty fair start, and stand a good chance to get to the stand before they can come up with us. So, have good courage, friend George—this isn't the first ugly scrape that I've been in with thy people," said Phineas,

as he closed the door.

"Phineas is pretty shrewd," said Simeon.
"He will do the best that can be done for thee, George."
"All I am sorry for," said George, "is the

risk to you."
"Thee'll much oblige us, friend George, to say no more about that. What we do we are conscience bound to do; we can do no other way. And now, mother," said he, turning to Rachel, "hurry thy preparations for these friends, for we must not send them away fastica."

busy making corn cake and cooking ham and chicken, and hurrying on the et ceteras of the evening meal, George and his wife sat in their little room, with their arms folded about each other, in such talk as husband and wife have when they know that a few hours may part

when they know that a few hours may part them forever.

"Eliza," said George, "people that have friends, and houses, and lands, and money, and all those things, can't love as we do, who have nothing but each other. Till I knew you, Eliza, no creature ever had loved me but my poor, heart-broken mother and sister. I saw poor Emily that morning the trader carried her off.

heart's blood and groans and tears-and God lets them."
"Friend George," said Simeon, from the kitchen, "listen to the Psalm; it may do thee

good." George drew his seat near the door, and Eli-

eyes stand out with fatness—they have more than heart could wish. They are corrupt, and

than heart could wish. They are corrupt, and speak wickedly concerning oppression—they speak loftily. Therefore his people return, and the waters of a full cup are wrung out to them, and they say, How doth God know? and is there knowledge in the Most High?"

"Is not that the way thee feels, George?"

"It is so, indeed," said George—"as well as I could have written it myself."

"Then hear." said Simeon: "When I thought

went unto the sanctuary of God. Then under-stood I their end. Surely thou didst set them in slippery places, thou castedst them down to grant it come not to that."

"I don't want to involve any one with or for me," said George. "If you will lend me your vehicle and direct me, I will drive alone to the next stand. Jim is a giant in strength, and brave as death and despair—and so am I."

"Ah, well, friend," said Phineas, "but thee'll need a driver, for all that. Thee's quite welceme to do all the fighting, thee knows; but I know a thing or two about the road that thee doesn't."

in slippery places, thou castedst them down to destruction. As a dream when one awaketh, so, oh Lord, when thou awakest thou shalt despise their image. Nevertheless, I am continually with thee; thou hast holden me by my right hand. Thou shalt guide me by thy counsel, and afterwards receive me to glory. It is good for me to draw near unto God. I have put my trust in the Lord God."

The words of holy trust, breathed by the friendly old man, stole like sacred music over

The words of holy trust, breathed by the friendly old man, stole like sacred music over the harassed and chafed spirit of George; and after he ceased, he sat with a gentle and sub-

after he ceased, he sat with a gentle and sub-dued expression on his fine features.

"If this world were all, George," said Sim-eon, "thee might indeed ask, where is the Lord? But it is often those who have least of all in this life whom he chooseth for the kingdom. Put thy trust in him, and, no matter what be-falls thee here, he will make all right here-after."

after."

If these words had been spoken by some easy, self-indulgent exhorter, from whose mouth they might have come merely as pious and rhetorical flourish, proper to be used to people in distress, perhaps they might not have had much effect; but coming from one who daily and calmly risked fine and imprisonment for the cause of God and man, they had a weight that could not but be felt, and both the poor desolate fugitives found calmness and strength breathing into them from it.

And now Rachel took Eliza's hand kindly, and led the way to the supper table. As they were

And now Rachel took Eliza's hand kindly, and led the way to the supper table. As they were sitting down, a light tap-sounded at the door, and Ruth entered.

"I just ran in," she said, "with these little stockings for the boy—three pair nice, warm, woollen ones. It will be so cold, thee knows, in Canada. Does thee keep up good courage, Eliza?" she added, tripping round to Eliza's side of the table, and shaking her warmly by the hand, and slipping a seed cake into Harry's the hand, and slipping a seed cake into Harry's hand. "I brought a little parcel of these for him," she said, tugging at her pocket to get out the package. "Children, thee knows, will always be eating."

"Oh theek control of the said." "Oh, thank you; you are too kind," said

Eliza. "Come, Ruth, sit down to supper," said Rachel. "I couldn't any way. I left John with the baby and some biscuits in the oven, and I can't

Quakeress, laughing. So good bye, Elizagood bye, George—the Lord grant thee a safe journey;" and, with a few tripping steps, Ruth was out of the apartment.

A little while after supper, a large covered wagon drew up before the door—the night was clear starlight—and Phineas jumped briskly down from his seat to arrange his passengers. George walked out of the door, with his child on one arm and his wife on the other. His step was firm, his face settled and resolute.

Rachel and Simeon came out after them.

"You get out a moment," said Phineas to those inside, "and let me fix the back of the wagon there for the women folks and the boy."
"Here are the two buffaloes," said Rachel. "Here are the two buffaloes," said Kacnel.

"Make the seats as comfortable as may be; it's hard riding all night."

Jim came out first, and carefully assisted out his old mother, who clung to his arm and looked anxiously about, as if she expected the pur-

suer every moment.
"Jim, are your pistols all in order?" said George, in a low, firm voice.
"Yes, indeed," said Jim.
"And you've no doubt what you shall do, it they come?"
"I rather think I haven't," said Jim, throw-

ing open his broad chest, and taking a deep breath. "Do you think I'll let them get mother again?"
During this brief colloquy, Eliza had been taking her leave of her kind friend, Rachel, and was handed into the carriage by Simeon, and, creeping into the back part with her boy, sat down among the buffalo skins. The old woman was next handed in and seated, and George and Jim placed on a rough board seat front of them, and Phineas mounted in front.

"God bless you all," said Simeon from

without.
"God bless you," answered all from within. And the wagon drove off, rattling and jolting over the frozen road.

There was no opportunity for conversation,

There was no opportunity for conversation, on account of the roughness of the way and the noise of the wheels. The vehicle therefore rumbled on, through long, dark stretches of woodland—over wide, dreary plains—up hills and down valleys—and on, on, on they jogged, hour after hour. The child soon fell asleep, and lay heavily in his mother's lap. The poor frightened old woman at last forgot her fears; and even Eliza, as the night waned, found all her auxieties insufficient to keep her eyes from closing. Phineas seemed, on the whole, the briskest of the company, and beguiled his long drive with whistling certain very unquaker-like

drive with whistling certain very unquaker-like songs as he went on.

But about three o'clock, George's ear caught the hasty and decided click of a horse's hoof coming behind them at some distance, and jogged Phineas by the elbow. Phineas pulled up his horses, and listened.

"That must be Michael," he said. "I think I know the sound of his gallop;" and he rose up and stretched his head anxiously back over the road.

the road.

A man riding in hot haste was now dimly A man riding in hot haste was now dimly descried at the top of a distant hill.

"There he is! I do believe," said Phineas. George and Jim both sprang out of the wagon before they knew what they were doing. All stood intensely silent, with their faces turned towards the expected messenger. On he came—now he went down into a valley where they could not see him; but they heard the sharp, hasty tramp, rising nearer and nearer—at last they saw him emerge on the top of an eminence within hail.

"Yes, that's Michael!" said Phineas; and raising his voice, "Halloa, there, Michael!"

"Phineas! is that thee?"

"Yes; what news—they coming?"

their wagon, whose white cloth-covered top made it conspicuous at some distance, and a loud yell of brutal triumph came forward on the wind. Eliza sickened, and strained her the wind. Eliza sickened, and stramen ner child closer to her bosom; the old woman praychild closer to her bosom; the old woman prayed and groaned, and George and Jim clenched their pistols with the grasp of despair. The pursuers gained on them fast; the carriage made a sudden turn, and brought them near a ledge of a steep overhanging rock, that rose in an isolated ridge or clump in a large lot, which was, all around it, quite clear and smooth. This isolated pile, or range of rocks, rose up black and heavy against the brightening sky, and seemed to promise shelter and concealment. It was a place well known to Phineas, who had been familiar with the spot in his hunting days, and it was to gain this point he had been racing and it was to gain this point he had been racing

his horses.

"Now, for it," said he, suddenly checking his horses, and springing from his seat to the ground.
"Out with you, in a twinkling, every one, and up into these rocks with me. Michael, thee tie thy horse to the wagon, and drive ahead to Amariah's, and get him and his boys to come hack and tells to these follows?" back and talk to these fellows."
In a twinkling they were all out of the car-

"There," said Phineas, catching up Harry, "you each of you see to the women; and run,

ow, if you ever did run!"

There needed no exhortation. Quicker than we can say it, the whole party were over the fence, making with all speed for the rocks, while Michael, throwing himself from his horse, and fastening the bridle to the wagon, began driving it rapidly away.
"Come ahead," said Phineas, as they reached

"Come ahead," said Phineas, as they reached the rocks, and saw, in the mingled starlight and dawn, the traces of a rude but plainly marked footpath leading up among them; "this is one of our old hunting dens. Come up!"

Phineas went before, springing up the rocks like a goat, with the boy in his arms. Jim came second, bearing his trembling old mother over his shoulder and George and Elica brought. over his shoulder, and George and Eliza brought up the rear. The party of horsemen came up to the fence, and with mingled shouts and oaths were dismounting to prepare to follow them. A few moments' scrambling brought them to the top of the ledge: the path then passed be-tween a narrow defile, where only one could walk at a time, till suddenly they came to a rift or chasm more than a yard in breadth, and be-yond which lay a pile of rocks, separate from the rest of the ledge, standing full thirty feet

high, with its sides steep and perpendicular as those of a castle. Phineas easily leaped the chasm, and sat down the boy on a smooth, flat platform of crisp white moss, that covered the top of the rock.
"Over with you!" he called; "spring, now, once, for your lives!" said he as one after another sprang across. Several fragments of loose stone formed a kind of breast-work, which sheltered their position from the observation of those below.

"Well, here we all are," said Phineas, peeping over the stone breast-work to watch the assignants, who were coming tumultuously up under the rocks. "Let'em get us, if they can. Whoever comes here, has to walk single file between those two rocks, in fair range of your pistols, boys, d'ye see?"
"I do see," said George; "and now, as this

"I do see," said George; "and now, as this matter is ours, let us take all the risk, and do all the fighting."

"Thee's quite welcome to do the fighting, George," said Phineas, chewing some checkerberry leaves as he spoke; "but I may have the fun of looking on, I suppose. But see, these fellows are kinder debating down there, and looking on like here where the control of the see. stay a moment—else John will burn up all the biscuits, and give the baby all the sugar in the bowl. That's the way he does," said the little are Quakeress, laughing. So good bye, Eliza—tell em handsomely they'll be shot if they do?" The party beneath, now more apparent in the light of the dawn, consisted of our old ac quaintances, Tom Loker and Marks, with two constables, and a posse consisting of such row-dies at the last tavern as could be engaged by a little brandy to go and help the fun of trapping a set of niggers.
"Well, Tom, yer coons are farly treed," said

one.

"Yes, I see 'em go up right here," said Tom;
"and here's a path. I'm for going right up.
They can't jump down in a hurry, and it won't
take long to ferret 'em out."

"But Tom, they might fire at us from be-"But, Tom, they might fire at us from be-hind the rocks," said Marks. "That would be

ugly, you know."
"Ugh!" said Tom, with a sneer. "Always or saving your skin, Marks. No danger! niggers are too plaguy scared!"
"I don't know why I shouldn't save my skin," "I don't know why I shouldn't rave my skin, said Marks. "It's the best I've got; and niggers do fight like the Devil sometimes."

At this moment, George appeared on the top of a rock above them, and, speaking in a calm,

clear voice, said—
"Gentlemen, who are you down there, and what do you want?" "We want a party of runaway niggers," said Tom Loker. "One George Harris, and Eliza Harris, and their son, and Jim Selden, and an old woman. We've got the officers here, and a warrant to take 'em: and we're going to have 'em, too. D'ye hear? ain't you George Harris, that belongs to Mr. Harris, of Shelby county,

Kentucky?"

"I am George Harris. A Mr. Harris, of Kentucky, did call me his property. But now I'm a free man, standing on God's free soil, and my wife and my child I claim as mine. Jim and his mother are here. We have arms to defend ourselves, and we mean to do it. You can come up if you like; but the first one of you that comes within the range of our bullets is a dead man, and the next, and the next, and so on till the last."
"Oh, come! come!" said a short, puffy ma stepping forward, and blowing his nose as he

stepping forward, and blowing his nose as he did so. "Young man, this ain't no kind of talk at all for you. You see we're officers of justice. We've got the law on our side, and the power, and so forth—so you'd better give up peaceably, you see; for you'll certainly have to give up at last."

"I know very well that you've got the law on your side, and the power," said George, bitterly. You mean to take my wife to sell in New Orleans, and put my boy like a calf in a trader's You mean to take my wife to sell in New Or-leans, and put my boy like a calf in a trader's pen, and send Jim's old mother to the brute that whipped and abused her before, because he couldn't abuse her son. You want to send Jim and me back to be whipped and tortured and ground down under the heels of them that you call masters; and your laws will bear you out in it—more shame for you and them. But you haven't got us; we don't own your laws; we don't own your country; we stand here as free under God's sky as you are; and by the great God that made us, we'll fight for our lib-

great God that made us, we'll fight for our liberty till we die."

George stood out in fair sight on the top of the rock, as he made his declaration of independence—the glow of dawn gave a flush to his swarthy cheek, and bitter indignation and despair gave fire to his dark eye; and as if appealing from man to the justice of God, he raised his hand to heaven as he spoke.

If it had been only a Hungarian youth now bravely defending in some mountain fastness the retreat of fugitives escaping from Austria into America, this would have been sublime heroism; but as it was a youth of African descent, defending the retreat of fugitives through America into Canada, of course we are too well instructed and patriotic to see any he-

ollowing was one of the worst cases, which the CHESTER, PA., August 22, 1816 CHESTER, PA., August 22, 1816.

taken with a terrible cough, brought on by a
sginning of last February, and was confined to
than two months. Coughing incessantly night
seams ghastly and pale, my eyes were sunked
and my breath very short. Indeed, I was rapidlin such distross for breath that but little heye
'could be enfertained. While in this situaof mine (the Rev. John Keller, of the Methodist
th me a bottle of your Cherry Pector al, whise
o gratify him han from any expectation of obIts good effect induced me to continue its
in found my health much improved. Now, in
, I am well and strong, and can attribute my
our great medicine.

ed and sold by James C. Ayer, practical chem Mass., and sold by the druggists generally a United States and Canada. Aug. 7—3m PHIA, WILMINGTON, AND BALTI-MORE RAILROAD.

TOMMER ARRANGEMENT.
Lines to Philadelphia, Daily, (except Sundays.)

Train, stopping at all the regular stations of leave the President street Depot every night

nt physician, J. H. S.TEDMAN, M. D., late Vater Cure, New York, has been a member of profession for twenty years, and had much extraopathic practice on or further information, apply to SAMUEL to nor further information, apply to SAMUEL legals, at the Institute, or at No. 16 Logan Inne 12.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE. Dates from London to the 10th.

The United States mail steamship Washing ington, Geo. W. Floyd commander, left Bremer on the 5th and Southampton on the 10th, arrived in New York on the 23d, with 186 passen

Among the passengers is Captain Brown with the officers and crew late of the yach America, which has been sold for £5,000. The demand for cotton at Liverpool was good

Messrs. Braman have paid the £200 awarded to Mr. Hobbs for picking their lock, but protest against the fairness of the award.

Kossuth.—From Turkey we hear that the question relative to the Hungarian refugees at at Kiutahia is settled. The Sultan has resolved to put an end to an unjust confinement, calculated only to compromise the character of his Government. The American steam frigate Mississippi, placed by the President of the United States at the disposal of Kossuth, was to repair from Smyrna to the Dardanel the 1st instant, to await their arrival. On the same day the refugees would quit Kiutahia, and embark at Jeumelk in a Turkish steamer for the Dardanelles. Kossuth was to be accompa-nied by M. Lemmi, a Tuscan, his private secre-tary; by Generals Perczel and Wisosky, and Count Batthiany, with their families, and 20 other superior officers. The frigate will convey these personages to America, stopping a few days in England.

TRACES OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN-AMERICAN

News from the American Exploring Expedition to the 17th September, 1850, has been received in England, in a letter addressed to the admiralty. It is transmitted by the master of the bark True Love. The persons whose graves are mentioned belong to Franklin's crew. DAVIS STRAITS, July 24, 1851.

My Lords: May it please your Lordships to receive at my hands the enclosed testimony, received, on the 12th of July, of the American searching vessels, of the account of their voyage in search of Sir John Franklin. On the 13th in search of Sir John Franklin. On the 13th of September, 1850, they left all the searching vessels at Cape Martyrs, Cornwallis Island, they not being able to pursue any further westward direction from that date. A harbor called the Assistant Harbor, discovered by Captain Ommanney, three miles south of Cape Martyrs, was the place in selection by them to winter in. The bay ice was forming very strong at that time, yet the Advance and Rescue were determined to proceed homewards; but, unfortunately however, a gale sprang up and drove them ly, however, a gale sprang up and drove them up Wellington Channel 50 miles, and afterward ey were frozen in. The American Captain Haven told me that the winter was very mild, and that he can give no further particulars respecting Sir John Franklin than the en ccount. He said he was determ go to the seat of search again, after having

the admiralty and others I gave to him.

Memoranda.—1. On the 26th of August, 1850, traces were found to northward of Port Innis, Wellington Channel, confirming those previously found at Cape Riley by Captain Ommanney. These consisted of fragments of clothing, preserved meat tins, and scraps of pathese bearing the name of McDon pers, one of these bearing the name of ald, medical officer in the expedition. 2. On the 27th, Captain Penny's parties

ported graves. These were at once visited by Captain De Haven, Mr. Penny, and Dr. Kane They bore respectively the names of W. Braine R. M., and John Hartnell, of the Erebus, and John Torrington, of the Terror, the date of the latest death being the 3d of April, 1846. Added to these sad but unmistakeable evidences, were to these sad but unmistakeable evidences, were the remains of the observatory, carpenters' shop, and armorers' forge. Upon the hill side and beach were fragments of wood, metal, and clothing, with stacks of empty meat tins. Evng indicated permanency and organiza There can be no doubt that the cove be tween Cape Riley and Beechy Island, facing Lancaster sound, was the first winter station of the missing vessels. On the 31st of September the impervious ice of the Wellington Channe underwent a complete disruption, and by the 6th several vessels penetrated to the Cornwallis side. Such, however, was the impenetrable character of the pack in Lancaster Sou by the 10th of September the entire searching squadron were again concentrated about eight miles south of Griffith's Island. This was the furthest west attained by the American expedition. The latest dates from Commodore Austin are of the 13th of September.

They were then in momentary expectation of making winter quarters, and it is probable that a small harbor, discovered by Captain Ommanney, about three miles east of Cape Mar-tyrs, will be the haven selected. Thence the American vessels, while proceeding homeward, were frozen in opposite Wellington Channel, drifting during the ensuing winter from a latitude of 75 25 throughout the channel and

sound to Baffin's Bay.

Their liberation, after much exposure and trial, took place on the 10th of June, 1851, at a point south of Cape Walsingham, 65 30—a linear drift exceeding 1,050 miles. The commotion of the ice, with its attendant uncertainty, was their chief source of trial. Every officer and man had marked scorbutic disease, but no deaths have occurred. The crews are now re-freshed, and the expedition is endeavoring to regain the seat of search.
I have, &c., E. K. KANE,

The London News of the 10th instant give great importance to these notes, and says:

The intelligence of traces of Sir John Frank lin and his companions has been scanned with eagerness by the veteran Arctic explorers now reposing on their laurels at Woolwich; and reposing on their laurels at Woolwich; and many of them are sanguine in the expectation that they may yet have the pleasure of welcoming at least the surviving portion of the noble crews who left Woolwich in May, 1845, with the Erebus and Terror. It may be interesting to know that the Royal Marine whose grave was found was Sergeant William Braine, of the Woolwich division, who volunteered to proceed to the Arctic regions with the Exploring party although he had only recently returned from service in China.

Kaffir War .- By the steamship Hellespont dates are received from the Cape of Good Hope to August 1:

Sir Harry Smith appears to have made movement of consequence during the previous month, while the Kaffirs and Hottentots are spreading themselves through the eastern provinces, and penetrating settlements previously considered secure from danger.

A correspondent at the Cape, under da

Aug. 1, says: "From what I can learn, Major Warden has been defeated in the Sovereignty, the Kaffirs are within five miles of Uitenhage, and the war consequently in the heart of the

No further supply of troops had reached th Cape subsequent to the arrival of the Vulcan.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP AFRICA.

Liverpool dates to the 13th.

Two Councils had been held in Paris, at which the President of the Republic presided. to discuss Cuban affairs, and it was unanim ly resolved to take efficient measures, with or without the concurrence of England, to pro tect the rights of the Queen of Spain. The Morning Chronicle, in an article

Photography at the Exhibition, says: "The exhibition of daguerreotypes in the United States department is of a very superior character. In the arrangement of the groups, and in the general tone of the pictures, there will be found an artistic excellence which we do not meet with in many others. This has been attributed to peculiar atmospheric conditions, but we believe it to be due to a great extent also to superior manipulation. This extra

and a. brilliant star was suspended on his breast. He wore the high conical cap of the Persian country. He was accompanied by a dragoman and a servant. An extensive suite accompanied him from Persia to Turkey, nearly the whole of which he took leave of at Con-

Metternich is writing a book, and that book is the History of Austria during his own time. In Italy, everything is going on in the same desperate way. In Venice, a priest named Dellocca has been sentenced to five years' im-prisonment for circulating some of Mazzini's At Rome, poor Calandrelli, the flower of val-

At Rome, poor Calandrelli, the flower of valor and honor, after many months of the harshest treatment in the prisons of the Castle of St. Angelo and St. Michel, was at length condemned either to death or imprisonment for life. By the intercession of the Prussian Government, this sentence was commuted to perpetual banishment; but, although a considerable time has elapsed, Calandrelli still languishes in confinement. The four young men who were condemned to twenty years' imprisonment for burning Bengal lights on the anniversary of the Republic have also obtained the favor of banishment, instead of the former sentence. The unfortunate Ercoli, who was condemned to twenty years in chains, for having ned to twenty years in chains, for having found fault with a person who was smoking a cigar, has died of despair in the dungeons o Narni.

THE YACHT TRIUMPH.

The following letter from the Hon. William Rives, our Minister in Paris, to Col. Hamilton of New York, (says the New York Express,) shows how deep an interest, everywhere, was felt in the success of the yacht America: BOULOGNE-SUR-MER, August 24, 1851.

My Dear Sir: I congratulate you with my whole heart on the success of the gallant America in her contest with the Royal Yacht Squadron the day before yesterday, the result of which has just been communicated to me here. When I had the pleasure of seeing you at Paris, I told you how much I felt our national honor and interests to be involved in the issue or and interests to be involved in the issue of any match the America might engage in at Cowes, and how much I relied on the sagacity, judgment, and skill of Commodore Stevens, judgment, and skill of Commodore Steven with his spirited and patriotic companions, uphold the reputation of our glorious flag. The contest has now been decided; and the America, and with her and our American stars and stripes, have been once more victorious. And what a victory! To beat Britannia, Whose flag has braved a thousand years the and the breeze;"

to beat her in her own native seas, in the pre ence of her Queen, and contending against a fleet of seventeen sail of her picked models of naval architecture, owned and personally di-rected by the proudest names of her nobility— her Marlboroughs and her Anglesseys—is something that may well encourage us in the race of maritime competition which is set be-The destinies of the world in regard to civil

and political liberty, and progressive civiliza-tion of every kind, must depend in a great de-gree upon that power which shall obtain a permanent ascendency on the seas. Ever since the demonstrations of our naval aptitudes and prowess which the war of 1812 gave rise to, all eyes have been turned to America as a candi-date for that great and glittering, and if right ly used, most noble prize. I have always that our ships are our best representatives abroad, and Commodore Stevens and his brethren of the New York Yacht Club have shown how well they understand their mission. Honor and thanks to them, then, for having added another glorious day to our national calendar for so highly do I estimate the importance i its effect, direct or indirect, of their successf achievement of peaceful rivalry the day before yesterday, that the twenty-second of August is destined, in my opinion, to take rank in our annals with those days which have been rendered memorable by victories won at sea or on land, or have been otherwise endeared to us by tions connected with our national re

And how opportunely has all this come to raise us up from the depressing effects of our supposed failure in the exhibitions of the Crysbeen inclined to question the policy of our appearance at this time in the character of comjects of mere luxury and artistic elegance would be predominant there, in regard to which it not to be expected that so young a people departed on equal terms with the older could contend on equal terms with the building, and the arts of seamanship, however with other pursuits of the useful and the origin nal, belong to the bold and adventurous youtl of our country, and I trust it is now demonstrated that in these we need not fear a comparison with the rest of the world. The arts of elegance will follow in their turn and in due season. In the mean time, we cannot cherish with too much pride and fondness that element of our national strength which, in the extraor-dinary mechanical improvements of the age, has become an indispensable means of security and self-defence, while it must in the end exercise a controlling influence upon the destinic of the civilized world.

In this connection, I trust our legislators will not be unmindful of the high duty they are under of giving an effectual encouragement and support to the noble enterprise that has been commenced with such brilliant success in your city for vindicating our equal share in the nav igation of the ocean between the Old and New World by steam; and the whole nation will, am sure, rise up and cheer the America by their joyous and spontaneous acclamations, (the

their joyous and spontaneous acclamations, (the only encouragement, happily, which she requires,) as soon as the news of her success shall meet our shores.

I have not the pleasure of being personally known to Commodore Stevens, but I pray you to present my best respects to him, with my warmest thanks as an American citizen for the proud leaf he has added to the chaplet of our naval and national renown. naval and national renown.

Believe me, my dear sir, very truly and faithfully, yours,

Col. James Hamilton, at Cowes.

FROM THE RIO GRANDE.

PROGRESS OF THE REVOLUTION IN TAMAULIPAS

AND NEW LEON. We learn from a gentleman who has recentle returned from the Rio Grande, that a revolu tionary party has been organized in the departments of Tamaulipas, Nuevo Leon, and Coahuila, sufficiently powerful, he thinks, to expel the Government troops, and establish an independent Government in all the valley of the Rio Caranda cet of the Siorra Modra.

Grande east of the Sierra Madre.

Their plans are so well matured that a decisive blow will probably be struck in a few de east of the Sierra Madre. weeks. A large number of volunteers from Texas have been enlisted, and large quantities of arms, ammunition, and military stores, have been procured to carry on the war against the Central Government. Upwards of two hundred Texan volunteers were encamped near Roma a few weeks since, waiting for orders from Canale and his associates.

It is said that Gen. Avalos and the other

officers in command of the Mexican forces are aware that the great mass of the people of those departments are opposed to the Central Government, and that they have intimated to the leaders of the revolutionary party that they can offer but a feeble resistance if a respectable military force is brought to operate against them. It is also said that Gen. Avalos has actually removed a portion of his property to them. It is also said that Gen. Avalos has actually removed a portion of his property to Brownsville, in anticipation of the success of the

revolutionary party.

Carabajal at present is the ostensible commander of the revolutionary forces; but as soon as offensive operations are commenced, it is probable that Canales will take the command in probable that Canales will take the command in person. The Americans along the Rio Grande are quite confident that this movement will be successful, as the Central Government is so destitute of means that it is unable to pay the soldiers now stationed along the frontier, and they are consequently very much dissatisfied. It is believed that a large number of Government troops will join the standard of Carabajal as soon as it is displayed on the west bank of the Rio Grande.

tyrannical impositions to prevent Americans from trading with any of the towns or settlements in the interior.

Houston Telegraph, September 5th.

BENTHAM'S BOOK OF FALLACIES. An early number of the Edinburgh Reivew ontains the following notice of Bentham on

Fallacy of Irrevocable Laws .- A law, say Mr. Bentham, (no matter to what effect,) is proposed to a legislative assembly, who are called upon to reject it, upon the single ground, that by those who in some former period exercised the same power, a regulation was made, having for its object to preclude forever, or to the end of an unexpired period, all successive processes the same power are still as a successive process. such effect as that now proposed.

Now it appears quite evident that, at every period of time, every Legislature must be endowed with all those powers which the

exigency of the times may require; and a attempt to infringe on this power is inadmi ble and absurd. The sovereign power, at any one period, can only form a blind guess at the measures which may be necessary for any fu-ture period. But by this principle of immutable laws, the government is transferred from those who are necessarily the best judges of what they want, to others who can know little or nothing about the treater. nothing about the matter. The thirteenth century decides for the fourteenth. The fourmakes laws for the fifteenth. fifteenth hermetically seals up the sixteenth, which tyrannizes over the seventeenth, which again tells the eighteenth how it is to act under circumstances which cannot be foreseen, and how it is to conduct itself in exigencie which no human wit can anticipate.

"Men who have a century more of experience ground their judgments on, surrender their intellect to men who had a century less experience, and who, unless that deficiency constitutes a claim, have no claim to preference. If the prior generation were, in respect of intellectual qualification, ever so much su-perior to the subsequent generation—if it understood so much better than the subsequent generation itself the interest of that subsequent generation itself so much better than the subsequent generation—could it that interest of that subsequent generation—could it have been in an equal degree anxious to promote that interest, and consequently equally attentive to those facts with which, though in order to form a judgment it ought to have been, it is impossible it should have been acquainted? In a word, will its love for that subsequent generation be quite so great as that same generation's love for itself?

"Not even here after a moment's deliberate reflec-Not even here, after a moment's deliberate refle

Not even nere, after a homen's denote reflection, will the assertion be in the affirmative. And yet it is their prodigious anxiety for the welfare of their posterity that produces the propensity of these sages to tie up the hands of this same posterity forevermore—to act as guardians to its perpetual and incurable weakness, and take its conduct forever out of its own bands.

rable weakness, and take its conduct forever out of its own hands.

"If it be right that the conduct of the nineteenth century should be determined not by its own judgment, but by that of the eighteenth, it will be equally right that the conduct of the twentieth century should be determined not by its own judgment, but by that of the nineteenth. And if the same principle were still pursued, what at length would be the consequence? That in process of time the practice of legislation would be at an end. The conduct and fate of all men would be determined by those who neither know nor cared anything about the matter; and the aggregate body of the Living would remain forever in subjection to an inexorable tyranny, exercised as it were by the aggregate body of the Dead."—Pp. 84-86.

The despotism, as Mr. Bentham well observes,

The despotism, as Mr. Bentham well observes Nero or Caligula, would be more tolera ble than an irrevocable law. The despot made the Scotch Union, for example, to be awakened from that dust in which they repose the jobber and the patriot, the speaker and the doorkeeper, the silent voters, and the men of rich allusions—Cannings and cultivators Barings and beggars—making irrevocable law for men who toss their remains about with spades, and use the relics of these legislators to ive breath to brocoli, and to aid the verns eruption of asparagus?

eruption of asparagus;

If the law is good, it will support itself; it bad, it should not be supported by the irrevocation of the description of the supported by the irrevocation of the support of the ble theory, which is never resorted to but as the veil of abuses. All living men must possess the supreme power over their own happiness at every particular period. To suppose that there is anything which a whole nation cannot do which they deem to be essential to their happi ness, and that they cannot do it, because another generation, long ago dead and gone, said it must not be done, is mere nonsense. While you are captain of the vessel, do what but you cannot leave me commands; in fact, this is the only meaning which can be appeared to the legislature for the time be ing to be of immense importance to make such and such a law. Great good was gained, or great evil avoided, by enacting it. Pause before you alter an institution which has been deemed to be of so much importance. This is prudence and common sense; the rest is the exaggeration of fools, or the artifice of knaves, who eat up fools. What endless nonsense has been talked of our navigation laws! What wealth has been sacrificed to either before they were repealed! How impossible it appeared to Noo-dledom to repeal them. They were considered of the irrevocable class—a kind of law over which the dead only were omnipotent, and the living had no power. Frost, it is true, cannot be put off by act of Parliament, nor can Spring be celerated by any majority of both Houses It is, however, quite a mistake to suppose that any alteration of any of the Articles of Union is as much out of the jurisdiction of Parliament, as these meteorological changes. In every year, and every day of that year, living men have a right to make their own laws, and manage their own affairs; to break through the tyranny of the ante-spirants—the people who breathed before them, and to do what they please for themselves. Such supreme power cannot indeed be well exercised by the people at large; it must be exercised therefore by the delegates, or Parliament, whom the people choose; and such Parliament, disregarding the superstitious reverence for irrevocable laws, can have no other criterion of wrong and

right than that of public utility. When a law is considered as imp the immutable law happens at the same time to be too foolish and mischievous to be endured, instead of being repealed, it is clandestinely evaded, or openly violated, and thus the authori ty of all law is weakened.

Where a nation has been ancestorially bound by foolish and improvident treaties, ample notice must be given of their termination Where the State has made ill-advised grants or rash bargains with individuals, it is necessa ry to grant proper compensation. The most difficult case, certainly, is that of the union of nations, where a smaller number of the weaker nation is admitted into the larger senate of the greater nation, and will be overpowered if the question comes to a vote; but the lesser na-tion must run this risk. It is not probable that any violation of articles will take place till they are absolutely called for by extreme necessity. But let the danger be what it may no danger is so great, no supposition so foolish, as to consider any human law as irrevocable. The shifting attitude of human affairs would often render such a condition an intolerabl evil to all parties. The absurd jealousy of ou countrymen at the Union, secured heritable jurisdiction to the owners; nine-and-thirty years afterwards they were abolished, in the very teeth of the Act of Union, and to the evident promotion of the public good.

MECHANISM .- No. XVII. BY JOSIAH HOLBROOK.

Legislatures, Government functionaries, an the public press, are concentrating and combining their efforts for the promotion of practica ing their efforts for the promotion of practical science, with a manimity, energy, and patriotism, which insure speedy and triumphant success. With Legislatures the only question is, the best mode of advancing an object recognised by all as fundamental for individual and general prosperity, combined in wealth, science, and morals. Government functionaries, of our own and foreign nations, gladly improve oppor-tunities to use their official relations and influence, as well they may, to strengthen the only safe foundation on which rest all the institu-

tions and appointments of the Governments under which they act.

The President of the United States shows, tions, but we believe it to be due to a great extent also to superior manipulation. This extra care is, we are inclined to think, to be traced to the general dislike of artificially-colored photographs in the United States."

A Persian Ambassador has arrived in Eugland. He is a fine, handsome man, about forty years of age. He was dressed in the costly and picturesque costume worn by the highest ranks in Persia. The sleeves and collar of his cloak were ornamented with gold embroidery, the clasp of his girdle was studded with diamonds,

universally diffused, and largely applied for supplying human wants, for enlightening and elevating human beings.

A foreign Minister said: "The system proposed (scientific reciprocation) is, in my opinion, calculated to promote enlightened and pacific intercourse among nations. I shall therefore earnestly recommend it, both to institutions and individuals in my own country, as eminently calculated to benefit themselves by extending their benefits to others."

The printing press, professedly the supreme organ of light, and possessing an omnipotence in its controlling influence, now more than ever before is the patron of science. This character of the public press has already to some extent changed newspapers into school books. By becoming generally both the patrons and the vehicles of science, they will find in the schools of our country a new, large, and rich field of labor, and schools will recognise them as the richest fountains of knowledge, furnishing streams abundant and perennial.

Each of these three depositories of power—Legislatures, Government functionaries, and the public press—furnishes at once an index of public sentiment, and an agency for rendering that sentiment a reality. Such a sentiment gives to each of these agencies, provided expressly for securing and advancing the objects of its pleasure, a mandate which is absolute, not to be disobeyed, except by the displacing of such agency, for giving place to another ready to yield obedience to the authority which crea-

such agency, for giving place to another ready to yield obedience to the authority which crea-

The object having the combined and separa The object having the combined and separate support of these three agencies, is not something in the wind, which no one can possess or define. It is perfectly definite, and within the reach of every one disposed to hold out his hand to take it. The simple, plain, universal laws established by the Creator for controlling every operation in the physical, intellectual, or moral world, sciente, applied to human wants—to be in the possession of all, constitute the object aimed at by the Legislature, its functionaries, and the press, under the peremutory tionaries, and the press under the peremptory order of public sentiment, whose word is law, whose mandate cannot be disobeyed. Hence the progress of "practical science" must be rapid, its success certain, its completion tri-

EXPERIMENTS.—Some five years since, public schools of New York recognised patriotism as an object proper to be embraced in their system of instruction. To show it in deed more than word, they directed a portion of each week to be employed by their pupils in preparing specimens of writing, drawing, mechanism, needle-work, mineral collections, and other productions of nature and art, for distribution in aid of the cause. This new and strong motipower upon young minds caused many teachers entirely to change their tables in relation to punishment. Instead of saying to their pupils, "If you do not get your lessons you must stay after school," they said, "If you will get your lessons you may stay after school, to prepare specimens to send to the members of our Legis lature, to United States Senators, and others in Congress, to school conventions, superintendents of schools, foreign ministers, and other agencies for aiding them to let their light shine." Among a hundred members of Congress and more, one acknowledged the reception of such specimens by saying, "I shall gladly use all my influence. when I return home, whither the specimens sent me are forwarded, to promote a system which every one must approve." may probably be said with safety, that in ever case in which patriotic feelings and sentime have been presented as motives to study and orderly deportment in schools, the results been less punishment and greater improvement

RAILROAD JUBILEE AT BOSTON. SPEECH OF LORD ELGIN.

LORD ELGIN having risen to respond to a entiment, was greeted with loud applause, and

spoke as follows: Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen: It is not ver stomary with us for any individual to take it upon himself to return thanks for the toas which you have just now so cordially, so enthusiastically drank. I feel an additional difficulty in rising to discharge that duty at this time, because I have at my left hand a gentleman who holds an important diplomatic station in this country, (Sir Henry Crampton,) and from whom response to that toast would come perhaps more appropriately than from myself. In obedience, however, to the call of his honor the Mayor. and in compliance, I believe, to the wishes my friend on my left, I rise to express in the name of all British subjects here present—for I feel that every one of them has an equal right with myself to answer that toast Canadians Englishmen, Scotchmen, and Irishmen-in behalf of them all, I beg leave to express our cordial and hearty thanks for the manner in which

that toast has been received by you. Gentlemen, as I have the honor to address myself to a company which consists in the great-er part of persons who live under different institutions from myself, perhaps I may be permitted to observe that we British subjects honor and respect our Queen, not only because of her exemplary character, but many public and private virtues, and the singular tact and firmne which has enabled her to protect the well bein of her own people, and to secure the cordiality and good will of mankind, but also because we recognise in the constitutional and hereditary throne upon which she is seated the symbol of our national unity, and the type of the continu ity of our existence as a people. [Applause.]
Allow me, gentlemen, because there seems to
be in America some little misconception with ragard to our characters and customs, to observe that we, monarchists though we be, enjoy th advantages of self- government, of popular elec-tions, of deliberative assemblies, with their attions, of deliberative assemblies, with their attendant blessings of caucuses, stump orators, and log rollings—[laughter]—and I am not sure but we sometimes have a little pipe-laying—[renewed laughter]—almost if not altogether in equal perfection with yourselves. I must own, cantlemen, that I was exceedingly amused the gentlemen, that I was exceedingly amused the gentlemen, that I was exceedingly amused the gentlemen who did that eastern wave—an island so diminutary that the honor to visit me at Toronto, bearing me the honor to visit me at Toronto, bearing that you might take it up bodily and toss it into the lakes which lie between the Canadas into the lakes without filling them up, Corporation of the city of Boston, observed to me, with the utmost gravity, that he had been delighted to find, upon entering our Legislative Assembly at Toronto, that there was quite as much liberty of speech there as in any body of the kind in this country! [Laughter.] I could plause.] Permit me to say, that all wisdom and the United States without mining them up, but which, nevertheless, as my friend the Mayor has pointed out, was the source whence came forth the valor and the might which laid on this continent the foundations of empires. [Applause.] Permit me to say, that all wisdom and the United States without mining them up, but which, nevertheless, as my friend the Mayor has pointed out, was the source whence came forth the valor and the united States without mining them up, but which, nevertheless, as my friend the Mayor has pointed out, was the source whence came forth the valor and the might which laid on this continent the foundations of empires. the kind in this country! [Laughter.] I could not help thinking that if my kind friend would only favor us with his company in Canada for a few weeks, we should be able to demonstrate to his entire satisfaction, that the tongue is quite as "unruly a member" on the north side of the line as on this side. [Renewed laughter.] Now, gentlemen, you must not expect it, for have not the voice for it, and do not pretend to undertake to make a regular speech to you. I belong to a people who are notoriously slow of speech. [Laughter.] If any doubt exists on that subject, I never heard of it; and such doubts must have been removed by the verdict

which has been pronounced by high authority on that subject; for a distinguished member of the American Senate, who has lately been in England, has informed his countrymen that, preent as John Bull is in many particulars, in emment as John Bull is in many particulars, in one thing he always makes a lamentable failure, which is when he undertakes to try his hand at bublic speaking. [Laughter.] Now, gentle-men, deferring as I feel bound to do, to that high authority, and conscious that in no particular do I more correctly and truly represent my countrymen than in my stammering tongue and embarassed utterance, continued laughter, I you may judge what my feelings are when I am asked to address an assembly like this, convened under the hospitable auspices of the Corporation of Boston, I believe to the tune of some four thousand, in this State of Massachusetts, a State which is so famous for its orators and its statesment. State of heat can boast of Frank. its statesmen—a State that can boast of Frank-lins, and Adamses, and Everetts, and Sumners, and Bigelows, and a host of other distinguished men—a State, moreover, which is the chosen home, if not the birthplace, of the illustrious Secretary of State of the American Union.

[Applause.]

But gentlemen, although I cannot make a

me by the authorities of the city and of the State, but also the opportunity, which I never had before and perhaps may never have again, of paying my respects to the President of the Rebublic of the United States. [Applause.] And although it would ill become me, a stranger, to presume to eulogize the conduct or the services of President Fillmore, yet as a bystander, as an observer, and by no means an indifferent or careless observer, of your progress and prosperity, I think I may venture to affirm that it is the opinion of all impartial men that President Fillmore will occupy an honorable place on the redl of illustrious men on whom the manon the roll of illustrious men on whom the man-tle of Washington has fallen. [Applause and cheers.] Somebody must write to the President, and tell him how that remark about him was

received. [Laughter.] Gentlemen, I have felt a very deep interest the progress of the lines of railway communication, of which we are now assembled to celebrate the completion. The first railway that I ever travelled upon in North America forms a part of the great line which now unites Montreal to Boston. I had the pleasure, about five years ago, to be travelling with a friend of mine, whom I see now present, (Gov. Paine,) I think as far as Concord, upon that line.

Gov. PAINE, of Vermont. It was Franklin LORD ELGIN. He has contradicted me; he says it was not Concord, but Franklin. But I will state another thing, in which he will not contradict me; which is, that although we travelled together two or three days, over bac ravelled together two or three days, over but roads part of the way, we never reached a place which could have been with any propriety christened Discord. [Laughter and applause.]

Well, gentlemen, although I take a deep in terest in this line, I must tell you, because never wish to sail under false colors, that it is

not the exclusive object of my preference; for I am free to admit that there are other lines connecting the Canadas with the ocean at other points, in which I also take a lively interest. But I come here to express my sense of the great obligation which the trading portion especially of the people of Canada are under to the city of Boston for their liberality and enterprise, not only because they have opened new channels of trade, but also because by the great outlay in these works, as stated by the Mayor, and by the satisfactory results of these outlays you have shown how greatly the settlement new country may be advanced, how greatly the value of property may be increased, and how largely the general aggregate wealth may be augmented by expenditures of that kind, when judiciously conducted. I think that from your example, we Canadians will return home, certainly not "sadder," but "wiser" men than ve came here. [Applause.]

There was another reason for my coming here at this time. I wanted to say, by my presence here, that I appreciate and value the moral and social as well as economical effects of these increased facilities of intercourse. By coming here over your lines, to tender to you the hand of good fellowship, I wanted to show that I was aware that your lines were made to transport men and women, as well as for the carriage of bales of goods and barrels of flour. I cannot forget that the year in which I thus come to tender you the hand of good fellow-ship is likely to be a memorable year in the history of our species. It is a year in which a new planet has been added to our solar sys tem-a planet which has been, with singular felicity and singular appropriateness, christo Irene, the planet of Peace. [Applause.] And, as I have touched upon that point, al-ow me to say that I have felt most deeply the

kind terms in which England has always been alluded to by all whom I have met, since I entered within the territory of the United States. Applause, and cries of hear, hear.] I cannot say that I feel surprised when I hear Americans speak in the way his honor the Mayor has spoken of England; but I am sometimes surprised and shocked, although now much more rarely than some years ago, I am happy to say, to hear language of a different kind from Americans respecting England. I remember that the code of an illustrious lawgiver of an ancient Grecian republic was remarkable, because, although it contained a vast number of special provisions and details, relating to all doubt as to whether parricide was a crime. And although it may be a casus omissus in the criminal codes of your Republic, I trust that no person will be allowed, without being con-sidered blameworthy, to speak ungenerously or disparagingly of his old grandmother on the other side of the Atlantic. [Applause.] Sir, it is impossible to live as long as I done in America without entering very keenly into the feelings of pride and gratification with which Americans, and Canadians too, talk of their country. It is wonderfully progressing, and has wonderful resources. But when I hear boastful language indulged in, partaking of a tone somewhat disparaging as respects other countries which are less advantageously situated than themselves, I cannot help thinking of an eloquent passage in the writings of my most eloquent friend, now no more, the late Dr. Chalmers in which he refers to the simultane-

ous discovery of the telescope and microscope. He dilates in his gorgeous and emphatic lan-guage upon the vast lights shed by each in its respective sphere upon the beneficence, the wisdom, and the power of the Almighty. So would I say to such a speaker as I have just referred to Sir, when you have satisfied your gaze contemplating the magnificent scene spread out before you; when, with the aid of the telescope, you have scanned those mighty prairies which the ploughshare has not yet broken; when you have cast your eyes upon those boundless for-ests which the axe has not yet touched; when t have shown that without love of liberty and respect for order and for law you can

prove enduring.

Now, gentlemen, before I take my seat, pe mit me to close—[cries of "go on."] Why gentlemen, it must be the air of Boston, for never made so long a speech before in my life
[Laughter.] I will now offer to you as a senti

"Prosperity to the trade and city of Be

No one, I am sure, will question the sincerity with which I propose this toast, for most assuredly if I had not wished well to the trade of the city of Boston I should not be here now. I may be that some of those Western towns, which spring up in a night, and grow in the twinkling of an eye from small villages to towns of a respectable population, may progress more rapidly than Boston; but there is a sta bility and a solidity about Boston which I mus say is agreeable to an old monarchist like my-self. I see buildings in Boston which look as if intended not only for the owners, but for their sons and their sons' sons to live in after they are dead and gone. I know it has been the practice to say that a Yankee would not be satisfied with Paradise, if there was any place further west to which he could go. [Laughter.] But I think it is very clear that a good many of the regular sort of Yankees seem good many of the regular sort of Yankees seem to have found Boston an exceedingly proper place for a permanent location, although it happens to be one of the very furthest eastern places in the whole country.

As regards the citizens of Boston, I shall not attempt to detail their merits, for their name is Legion; but there is one merit which they always soom to resease in a great degree it is

[Applause.]

But, gentlemen, although I cannot make a speech to you, I must tell you in the plain and homely way in which John Bull sometimes expresses his feelings, when his heart is full to overflowing—that is to say, when they do not choke him and prevent his utterance altogether, [sensation]—in that homely way I must express to you how deeply grateful myself and all those with me [hear, hear] are for the kind and gratifying reception we have met in the city of Boston. For myself I may say that the city of Boston could not have conferred upon me a greater favor than that which they have conferred in inviting me to this festival, and in giving me an opportunity not only to receive the hand of kindness which has been extended to

panic. I think it is some evidence of it that she has laid out fifty millions in railways since that time. I beg to offer the sentiment I proposed a few minutes ago, and to express my earnest hope that the city of Boston may pass equally unseathed all difficulties she may have to encounter in her path of onward progression.

The toest was received with cheers in which The toast was received with cheers, in which Lord Elgin took the lead; after which, three

SPEECH OF MR. EVERETT.

Mr. Evenett arose and spoke as follows: May it please your Honor: It is not easy for ne to express to you the admiration with which have listened to the very beautiful and appro-priate speech with which his Excellency the overnor General of Canada has just delighted us. You know, sir, that the truest and highest art is to conceal art, and I could not but be re inded of that maxim when I heard that gentleman, after beginning with disabling himself, and cautioning us in the outset that he was ow of speech, proceed to make one of the hap piest, most appropriate, and eloquent speeche that ever fell from the lips of man. If I were travelling with his Lordship in the mountain of Gael, I should say to him, in the language of the natives of those regions, sma sheen—ver-well, indeed, my Lord. But, under present cir cumstances, I will say, in plain English, sir, that what has fallen from his Lordship has iven me indeed new cause to rejoice that Chatham's language is my mother tongue."

I do not rise, sir, to make a long speech. one who is at home in Boston and the vicinity unless in the performance of official duty, to make anything which could be called a long speech on this occasion. All the crowded hours of this busy day belong to our much-honored guests—to those distinguished visiters who adorn the occasion with their presence. From them, indeed, sir, the company cannot hear enough to gratify the earnest desire which is felt to listen their voices, and to catch their words of enouragement and congratulation.

des, sir, there never was an occasion which stood less in need of a laborious commentary to set forth its importance. If ever there was anything which might be left to speak for tself, it is this mighty and all but animated system of railroads that now embraces New England and the neighboring States and Prov nces, and which, more than realizing those normous sea monsters of which we read in northern legends, winds its sinuous way through the gorges of the hills, leaps across the rivers, stretches over the plains, clings with one of its Briærean arms to Boston Bay, grapples to Dia mond Rock with another, seizes with the right upon Providence, and New York, and Albany. nd Buffalo, and the farthest South and the arthest West; while on the left he is already tretching forth his feelers upon New Bruns wick, Nova Scotia, and Newfoundland. In the presence of this miracle of science, and art, and apital, I feel, sir, that we have no need of flow rs of rhetoric or figures of speech.

We have, sir, in this part of the country long been convinced of the importance of this sys-tem of communication; although it may be doubted whether the most sagacious and san-guine have even yet fully comprehended its nanifold influences. We have, however, felt hem on the seaboard and in the interior. have felt them in the growth of our manufacures, in the extension of our commerce, in the growing demand for the products of agriculure, in the increase of our population. have felt them prodigiously in transportation and travel. The inhabitant of the country has felt them in the ease with which he resorts to the city markets, whether as a seller or a purchaser. The inhabitant of the city has felt them in the facility with which he can get to a sister city or to the country, with which he can get back to his native village, to see the old olks-aye, sir, and some of the young folkswith which he can get a mouthful of pure mountain air, or run down in dog days to Gloucester, or Philip's beach, or Plymouth, or Cohasset, or New Bedford.

I say, sir, we have felt the benefit of our railway system in these and a hundred other forms, in which, penetrating far beyond material insorts of crimes, there was no mention made of the crime of parricide. It was perfectly well known that the omission did not arise from any never had its benefits brought home to me so sensibly as on the present occasion. Think, sir, time and sne ence to this festival, and how greatly to our advantage and delight. When Dr. Franklin, in 1754, projected a plan of union for these colonies, with Philadelphia as the metropolis, he gave as a reason for this part of the plan that Philadelphia was situated about half way between the extremes, and could be convenie reached even from Portsmouth, New Hamp hire, in eighteen days. From Portsmouth Philadelphia in eighteen days! I believe the President of the United States, who has honred us with his company at this joyous festival. was not more than twenty-four hours actually on the road from Washington to Boston—two to Baltimore, seven more to Philadel-phia, five more to New York, and ten more to

And then Canada, sir, once a remote, in essible region-Canada now brought to our ery door. If a journey had been contemplated in that direction in Dr. Franklin's time, it would have been with such feelings as a man would have now-a-days who was going to start for the mouth of the Copper Mine river and the shores of the Arctic sea. But no, sir: such a thing was never thought of—never dreamed of. A horri-ble wilderness, rivers, and lakes unspanned by human art; pathless swamps, dismal forests that it made the flesh creep to enter, threaded by nothing more practicable than the Indian's ail, echoing with no sound more inviting than the yell of the wolf and the war-whoop savage—these it was that filled the space between us and Canada. The inhabitants of the British Colonies never entered Canada in those days but as provincial troops or Indian captives; and lucky he that got back with his scalp on This state of things existed less than one hundred years ago; there are men living in Massachusetts who were born before the last incursion f French and Indians to the banks of Connec

As lately as when I had the honor to be the overnor of the Commonwealth, I signed the ension warrant of a man who lost his arm in conflict with the French and Indians in one the border wars in these dreary Canadian forces; and now, sir, by the magic power of these modern works of art, the torest is thrown open, the rivers and the lakes are bridged, the valleys rise, the mountains bow their everlast-ing heads, and the Governor General of Canada have no sufficient security that your empire will ikes his breakfast in Montreal and his dinner in Boston, reading a newspaper leisurely by the way, which was printed a fortnight ago in London. In the excavations made in the construc-tion of the Vermont railroads, the skeletons of fossil whales and paloozoic elephants have been brought to light. I believe, sir, if a live whale had been seen spouting in Lake Champlain, or a native elephant had walked leisurely into Burlington of a summer's morning, it would not be more wonderful than our fathers would have regarded Lord Elgin's journey to us this week, could it have been foretold to them a cen-

tury ago, with all the circumstances of despatch, onvenience, and safety.

But, sir, as I have already said, it is not the eight or ten years ago there was a project to carry a railroad into the lake country in England-into the heart of Westmoreland and Cumberland. Mr. Wordsworth, the lately deceased poet, a resident in the centre of this re-gion, opposed the project. He thought that the retirement and seclusion of this delightful region would be disturbed by the panting of the locomotives and the cry of the steam-whistle. If I am not mistaken, he published one or two sonnets in deprecation of the enterprise. Mr. Wordsworth was a kind-hearted man, but en tirely mistaken in this matter. The quiet of few spots may be disturbed, but a hundred quiet spots are rendered accessible; the bustle of the station-house may take the place of the druidical silence of some shady dell; but, gracious heavens, sir! how many of those cathedral arches, entwined by the hand of God in our athless woods, are opened to the grateful worship of men by these means of communication!

How little of rural beauty you lese, even in a

country of comparatively narrow dimensions like England—a little strip along the line of the road which partially changes its character, while as the compensation you bring all this partial beauty. rural beauty, "The warbling woodland, the resounding shore,

within the reach, not of a score of luxurion

tourists, but of the great mass of the population. You throw it open, with all its soothing and

umanizing influences, to thousands who, but for your railways and steamers, would have lived and died without ever having breathed the life-giving air of the mountains. Yes, sir, to tens of thousands, who would have gone to their graves without ever having caught a glimpse of a glorious, combing, waving wave, as its soft green ridge bursts into a crest of snow, and set-tles and dies slong the sands; ay, sir, and who would have gone to their graves the sooner for

the privation.

But even this is nothing compared with the great social and moral effects of this system in inding the States together as one family, and uniting us to our neighbors as brethren and kinsfolk. I do not know, sir, but in this way, from the kindly seeds which have been sown his day in your visit to Boston, and that of the distinguished gentlemen who have preceded and accompanied you, our children and grandchil. lren, as long as this great Anglo-Saxon race shall occupy the continent, may reap a havest worth all the cost which has devolved on this

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charses in section as, as well as for private reading. By This volume comprises biographical sketches, chronologically arranged, of the most prominent English authors who have flourished since the beginning of the present century, and selections from their works; with notes explanatory, illustrative, and directing to the best editions, and to various citicisms.

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KIMBERTON FARM AT PUBLIC SALE. KIMBERTON FARM AT PUBLIC SALE,

III. be sold as public sale, on the premises, on Second
day, the 20th of the Tenth month next, the property
will known as the Kimberton Farm, for a long time occupied
as a boarding school, situate in Chester county thirty miles
from Philadelphia, three miles from the Reading Kaliroad
station at Pheenixville, and three miles from Pheenixville to
Lancaster. The farm contains about 117 acres of and, of an
excellent quality, in a high state of cultivation, and well
watered, with a reasonable proportion of woodland—a large
proportion in grass, and well adapted to grazing. Iron ore is
believed to be abunds ton the farm. The buildings are a
spacious stone dwelling-house, eighty feet front, with Gotble

dladeirhia. Also, forty-six acres, adjoining the above, will be sold at le same time. For further particulars inquire of Henry Kimber, residing r or turtuer particulars inquire of Henry Kimber, residing on the premises; or of lance Jackson, No 70 Marshall street; R. V. Massey, 236 North Fourth street; J. Warner, 225 North Fourth street; or of Thomas Kimber, No. 40 North Fourth street, Philadelphia. Sale to commence at one o'clock on said day, at which time the conditions will be made known by Sept. 18—3t.

ECLECTIC MEDICAL INSTITUTE OF CINCIN-NATI, CHARTERFD IN 1845. Total number of matriculants from 1845 to 1851, 1,054.
Fuculty—The seventh winter session of this College will
commence on the first Monday of November, 1851, and conringe four months. The chairs of the Faculty will be ar-

anged as follows:
I. G. JONES, M. D., Professor of Theory and Practice f Medicine.

R. S. NEWTON, M. D., Professor of Surgery.

B. L. Hill, M. D., Professor of Obstetries and Diseases

Townen and Children.

Z. FREEMAN, M. D., Professor of Special. Surgical and athological Anatomy.

J. R. BUCHANAN, M. D., Professor of Physiology, and

Institutes of Medicine.

L. E. JONES, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica, and
Therapoutics, and Medical Botany.

J. MILTON SANDERS, M. D., LL. D., Professor of
Chemistry, Pharmacy, and Toxicology. Surgical Prosecutor.

A gratuitous poeliminary course of Lectures will commence on the second Monday of October. At the same time the Demonstrator's rooms will be opened, with every facility or the study of Anatomy. Anatomical material is abundant and cheap. Prompt attendance at the opening of the session

ad cheap. Prompt attendance at the opening of the session expected.

Terms.—Tickets to a full course of Lectures (until grade) Terms.—Tickets to a full course of Lectures (until gradiation) \$100 in advance, or a well endorsed note for \$125. Ta single course of Lectures \$60 in advance, or a well endorsed note for \$70. Matricalisation tievet \$5, Gradustion \$10 Demonstrator's ticket \$5. Board costs from \$2 to \$2.50 p week. Students sometives board themselves for much less Students, upon their arrival in the city, will call at the off Professor R. S. Newton, on Seventh street, between Vin and Race. For further particulars, address Dr. R. S. Neton, or JOS. R. BUCHANAN, M. D., Dean. Chairmanti Chia. August 1851.

Cincinnati, Ohio, August, 1851. MARLBORO' HOTEL TEMPERANCE HOUSE. JENKS & PARKS, No. 229 Washington street, Boston. C. W. JENKS. March 26-1yg J. A. PARKS.

HOOKER & HAWLEY, A TTOKNEYS and Counsellors at Law, Hartford, Consellors.

Sept. 12—ty JOSEPH R. HAWLEY.

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the public into all we publish, feeling assured they will find material results of this railway system in which them perfectly reliable, and the medicine worthy their best to happiest influences are seen. I recollect that From the distinguished Professor of Chemistry and Male riu Medica, Bowdoin College.

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I have found it, as its ingredients show, a powerful remedy for colds, and coughs, and purimonary diseases.

PARKER CLEAVELAND, M. D. From an Overseer in the Hamilton Mills in this city-

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Yours, respectfully,

S. D. EMERSON. Dr. J. C. AYRR.

OF The following was one of the worst cases, which the physicians and friends thought to be incurable Consump-CHESTER, PA., August 22, 1846

CHESTER, PA., August 22, 1846.

Sin: I was taken with a terrible cough, brought on by a cold, in the beginning of last February, and was confined to my bed more than two months. Coughing incessantly night and day, I became ghastly and pale, my eyes were sunked and glassy, and my breath very short. Indeed, I was rapidly failing, and in anch distress for breath that but hittle hope of my recover; could be entertaired. While in this situation, a friend of mine (the Rev. John Keller, of the Methodist church) brought me a bottle of your Cherry Pectoral, which I tried more to gratify him shan from any expectation of eltaining relief. Its good effect induced me to continue it taining relief. Its good effect induced me to continue it use, as of I soon found my health much improved. New, in three months, I am well and strong, and can attribute my cure only to your great medicine.

With the despest gratiands, yours, &c.

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Aug. 7—3m

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